

No. 5 MAY 13

BULLETMAN

10¢



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— FEATURING —
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GREATEST
COMICS



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MINUTE MAN, MR. SCARLET!

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MASTER and WOW COMICS All Together in

AMERICA'S GREATEST COMICS

100 PAGES... 1000 THRILLS... 15¢

NEXT MORNING, A CITY IS SHOCKED BY A NEW CRIME MASTER HAS ARRIVED.

AND AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, SERGEANT ROYCE GETS A REPORT FROM POLICE CHIEF JIM BULL.

SERGEANT, THIS MAN BELONGS TO THE "GANG" IS ON MY MIND. I'VE GO TO THE APARTMENT AT THE TOP OF THE BUILDING. MY FRIENDS ARE HERE.

THANKS, THAT MAN USED AN OLD BOMB. I'VE GO TO SAY IF THERE'S AN ANTIDOTE?

YES, AND THAT MAN USED AN OLD BOMB. I'VE GO TO SAY IF THERE'S AN ANTIDOTE?



COULDN'T TELL HER THE BOY A WOMAN THE OTHERS CALL AT THE APARTMENT TOMORROW NIGHT. I'VE GO TO SAY IF THERE'S AN ANTIDOTE?

COULDN'T TELL HER THE BOY A WOMAN THE OTHERS CALL AT THE APARTMENT TOMORROW NIGHT. I'VE GO TO SAY IF THERE'S AN ANTIDOTE?



A SHORT WHILE LATER, STATION TECHNICIAN JIM BULL UNDERSTOOD A CHANGE.



BOY, WILL YOU BE SURPRISED WHEN THE BOY SEE ME?

MEANWHILE, ON A SIDE STREET NEAR THE APARTMENT, A MAN...



A FEW MINUTES LATER, WHEN THE MAN, THE OTHERS UNDERSTOOD A CHANGE AND WHEN THE BOY A WOMAN...



BUT TURNING HEADS HOW ABOUT IN A SUNDAY FROCK, ALONGSIDE THROUGH AN OPEN WINDOW?

BULLETHMAN "BEAT ME TO THE PUNCH!"

A PLOT OF THUNDERING MACHINES Hammers AT THE THROAT...

POOOOFF!

WHY THINK THERE IS NO FIGHT, ME'S MR. GUNN AM GOING TO BRING A LOT OF A CHANGE, TOO!

MEANWHILE...

THEY WERE FIGHTING! LET'S SEE ABOUT YOU CAN DO AGAINST NOT LEAD!

ACTING QUICKLY BULLETHMAN KINGS HIS BODY INTO THE AIR—BULLETS BOMBING FROM HIS HELMET...

O-O-GEE! A-WAY I D-O-SOON! NOT ME!

LEAD'S NOTHING TO WORRY! YOU'RE GOING TO GET SOON!





OUTSIDE TWO FIGURES MOVE STEALTHILY TOWARD THE MANSION...

ABOUT IN A HOT FIGHT OF DARK! HIDE! JR. CROOKS MUST BE COLLECTING PROFTY!

WELL, NEW GUYS LOOKING! AND IF IF BUNGLE TRYIN' TO GET AWAY WITH OF 50000!



THINKS FOR HAWKING AND SLIMBY!

THE BOTTOM OF IT BUNGLE CASE, AND CASE OF HIDE! THERE CAN'T BE LEATHERY HOME- DAY! YOU'VE MADE ME ONE TOO, ALRIGHT!



HERE'S HOW DUFF'S MY DUFFS BUSTED-DONE MONEYS...



BEFORE BE IN SOME SLIMBY POLICEY THING... NOW AT LEAST HIS SHIRT WILL BE CLEAN WHEN THE CONCHARD COMES! THAT THE SMOKE...

BUNGLE IN BETTER THAN BUNGLE! BULLETBOMB'S IN DA HALL!



AND IN GREAT DANGER TOO FOR SUGAN HAS NOT GIVE COMING TO HER CHANGE TO BULLETBOMB! NOT BELIEVE IN OFF...

ANNO... BULLETBOMB! THIS IS A BARE TRUATY!



A BARE TRUATY FOR YOU TOO! - MEET THE BUNGLE! THE MAN WHO'S DETERMINED TO KILL!

DUCK!



THAT MOMENT, ACTION THE BUNGLE...

SAVE IT BULLETBOMB'S HERE! NEW BULLETBOMB IS BOUND TO BE HERE NOW!

FORGET IT SLIMBY! CRASHING TOMORROW'S BUNGLE! - THE GREAT BUNGLE BEATS THAT LASCARABLE COMBINATION OF BULLETBOMB AND BULLETBOMB! CRASH THE SMOKE AND MAKE BEAT IT!

CALL THE BUNGLE! THEY'LL BE SAID TO COLLECT TWO MORE OF THINGS!



AS THE DOOR CREAKS...



TO... BULLETMAN!
"GO!"



DISPOSED... DISPOSED...
TO... KILL... DOODLEHUNTER!

THE DOOR! HE
WAS HERE! I'LL GET
HIM! I'LL GET HIM IF
IT'S THE LAST THING
I DO!

AND TOWARD THE COMFORTING EYES
DOOMS BULLETMAN A PRISON OF
MERCY AND REVENGE DRIVING AWAY!

I'VE NEVER SEEN
A MAN SO HARD!



SHORT MINUTES LATER... CHIEF JIM
BARD RACES SOUTH IN HIS LABORATORY!

THE DOOR'S GOT TO
BEHOLD BEHOLD THE
POISON SITS IN!



DOPE! GOT
TO LIVE SUSAN!
YOU'VE GOT TO!



AS IF IN ANSWER TO HIS FERVENT
PRAYER, SUSAN SHE'S PICKED...

J.J. AM. HE'S... DISPOSED.
TO... KILL... OH...

THANK HEAVEN—
SHE'S COMING TO—
SHE'S ALIVE!



THEN, OUTSIDE, SERGEANT HENT
INQUIRES AUTHORITY!

I HEARD
SUSAN WAS
HURT!

IT'S NOTHING,
SARGE. SHE JUST
WASN'T FEEL-
ING WELL...
BUT SHE'S
ALL RIGHT
NOW!





AND IN A STREAMING PROCESSION SURROUNDED POLICE HEADQUARTERS, JIM BERRY ACTS WITHIN HIS LABORATORY...

AND I TAKE TIME YOURS NOT GOING OUT AS BULLSHITMAN WITHOUT ME?

THIS TIME I AM SUSANT FORWARD NOT WILL... NO, NO...

MINUTES LATER...

AND THE BOMBING WAS NOT WHY IN THIS "A MAN'S WORLD"?

LOOKS LIKE THE BOMB'S CALLED OUT FORRY TALKS IN TOWN?

IT LOOKS LIKE FOOTBALL FORMATION FOR US? FOR THE INTERFERENCE!

TAKE YOUR PARTNER...

AND TAKING HIM?

IT'S TIME OUT FOR AT LEAST TWO TALKS!

THESE BARS ARE
MADE OF STEEL!
I'M DRIVING THROUGH!

HEY, DUDE,
BULLETMAN
AND
BULLETMAN'S
MORE!

COME ONE STEP CLOSER,
YOU MINUTES ONE TWO,
AND I'LL END THE LIFE
OF ONE COPPER!

HANDCUFF BULLETMAN
AND BULLETMAN, SURE!
AND THOSE THIN-NEED
BANDS! BROWN'S CALL
HE WON'T NEED IT SOON!

THE DUDE HOLDS
BULLETMAN'S HEAD
AS A SHIELD.

LIFE OF DUDE SAYS, AN
EAGER BROWN DON'T
BE SO SCARED, WE
GONE TO TAKE
ME OUT!

WELL, NOT MY
LIFE... MY MILLION
DOLLARS... M.M.
NO!

DON'T BE FRIGHTENED
MR. BROWN, THERE'S
A GOOD PRICE ON YOUR
LIFE, A MILLION DOLLARS.
YOU OUGHT TO BE PROUD!
ALL RIGHT, MR. BROWN, LET'S GO!

MINUTES LATER... GOING THE
MURDER AND THE BARRER HOME...

LOOKED ALL AT COPS
OF HANDCUFFED ME
TO A CELL! HOWEVER
WE GONE TO GET
OUT?

ONE LEE,
SERGEANT...

BULLETMAN'S
COMING THROUGH!







YOUR MOTHER
CAME FROM THE
GRANDMAZAR...

KNOWING
ANYONE?

IN SCORPENT KENT'S
OFFICE...

I DARE
THE ONE
I DARE
BETTING
ANYONE?

IMPOSSIBLE!
THE ALARM!
HE CAN'T GET
AWAY! HE
MUST BE
MURDERED!

THE CASE?
MURDER!

NEXT DAY, AT HEADQUARTERS...

THE CASE TRIED TO ESCAPE, BUT I
HUNT HIM DOWN, TODAY, YES!
DON'T NEED BULLETMAN TO CATCH
CASES, AM I?

IT'S YOUR OWN
FEARFUL...

GRONN...

BULLETMAN, YOU ARE A
FOOL, COMPARED TO YOU,
I DARE...

Scorpen
A
MURDER
VILLAIN...
IS ANYONE...

THE GREATEST
CRIME STORY
OF THE DECADE
IS ABOUT TO
BREAK!
ONLY BULLETMAN
AND BULLETMAN CAN
FACE THIS MENACE!

READ NEXT MONTH'S
MASTER COMICS
FOR THIS
SUNDAY'S STORY!

LOOKING FOR EXCITEMENT?
THEN GET

**WHIZ
COMICS**

ON SALE
AT YOUR
NEWSSTAND

FEATURING THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL!

**AMERICA'S AT WAR And
SPY SMASHER
HAS HIS WORK CUT OUT FOR HIM**



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THE OLD SOLDIERS"**

and

**"THE STOLEN
BATTLESHIP"**

**4 NEW STORIES, 68 PAGES
ALL IN**

SPY SMASHER

NO. 4

10¢ AT YOUR NEWSSTAND!

BULLETMAN

AND THE FAT FIEND!



WO, MY! THOSE GUYS ARE
LAME! NO FEAR THAT WICE
SHEATED TO BITE! WOULD
TO BUT FOR HAVE A HAND
IN THIS!

HEY, WISEO—
WHAT'S THE
BIG IDEA? GUY
TALKING AND
WITH THAT
CRAZY!

DANGER THAT
SUGGESTED!





WHEE HE'RE BRING-
JIM THE QUARTER MIGHT
NOT HAVE A THING TO DO
WITH THE TWO BOYS'
DEATHS.

LATER, AFTER THE TRAGEDY, IT DISCOVERED
THE EXACT QUARTER IS TAKEN TO POLICE
HEADQUARTERS... WHERE JIM BARK WORKS
FERVORSHLY TO DIAGNOSE IT.

AMM--HE'S! SEE
SERGEANT, HE'S!
SEE.

HOLD ON--
I'VE GOT
IT!

GOY
HMM?

THIS MAY CONNECT
WITH THOSE OTHER
DEATHS. YOU REMEMBER,
THE MAN BARK HAD
FOUND WITH HIS HEAD
IN A GUY-- AND THE
WOMAN FOUND HANGING
BY THE NECK FROM THE
WEST SIDE BRIDGE--
AND NEMT CONVERS!

THERE'S ONE
THING LEFT TO
DO-- START PLAC-
ING PLANS--IT SOMEONE
ALL OVER THE CITY.

AND WHAT DO YOU
INTEND DOING, JIM?

INTERESTING QUARTER,
SERGEANT. IT'S BEEN
DIPPED IN A NEW TYPE
OF STERILIZER
WHICH PENETRATES THE
BLOOD THROUGH THE
SKIN, CAUSING
INSTANT DEATH.

AND SOMEBODY
MANAGED IT TO
THOSE CHILDREN?

FRANKLY, SOME-
ONE BARK IS
STUNNED BUT--

BUT WHAT ABOUT
BULLTOWN?
SIMPLY HE'S NOT
CONVINCED!

ENTRY--ENTRY--
OO, ENTRY FOUND
POSSIBLY--
ENTRY--ENTRY.

BOLD MAN HANG,
SOMEONE--ANOTHER
DEATH THERE'S
NO DOUBT ABOUT
WHAT BULLTOWN
HAS TO
NOW?

PLUS
BULLTOWN
FOR GOOD
MEASURES.



WITHOUT HER HELMET
BULLETGIRL IS POWERLESS!



HEY-HEY-
WHAT
FUN!

CRASH!



SHE CALLED ME BATTY!
I WAS BECAUSE THAT
WAS MY NAME!



COME WITH
ME — LITTLE
ONE — INTO MY
JAILSON — NO NO
NOOOO!



MEANWHILE, BULLETMAN
HEARS THE SHOTS....



THAT IS THE
DIRECTION
SOUNDS COME
I HAVE
NOTHING
TO REPORT



BULLETMAN ARRIVES AFTER
THE BATTLE — AND FINDS
ONLY AN SHAMPOO CLUE









The Buck with the Broken Antler —

by Carl Formes

"**W**HAT'S that out there?" asked Lem Snuggles, his heavy, brown finger tilted to indicate a small clearing on the far side of the valley below. His young partner, John Adams, shaded his eyes and peered long and steadily at the spot.

"It's a buck," he said, after a moment. "Remember? It's two bucks they're fighting."

Lem's grin lit up. "Come on!" he cried. "Let's go down there and get close! Two bucks fightin' it's a sight to watch!"

Nearly the two trappers began to scramble down the wooded slope. Their progress was hampered by the big load of supplies each man carried, for this was deep forest and the streams to their east isolated them, but they made no good time as they slid, and so a few minutes later within a hundred yards of the hole clearing. Cautiously they crept and crouched, as yet without being seen.

"That thing we're down now!" Lem choked. "They—look at them!"

In the clearing the two bucks stood, watching each other warily. They were magnificent animals—delicate forest, strong and strong—with great sinuous spreading joints from high hinds. Suddenly one charged, a flying brown flash of speed, and met his adversary head-on. Two sets of antlers clashed and swirled, two

great brown bodies rose up on their hind legs, jerking and rearing slowly, gradually, two heads tilted, as each buck tried to shove the other off his seat. Then, abruptly, a deep crash sounded. And one of the animals, his neck broken, went limp.

"Boy, did you see that?" Lem Snuggles exclaimed, his eyes shining with excitement. John Adams nodded.

"He was, too and square," he said. "It's a fighter, that big one! Come around! Look!"

Lem nodded. "Well, I'll be—!" he said. "The big one's heading down by the stream—his! Those horns are locked together—that's all! The big one can't get away!"

In the clearing the big buck, on his knees, reared and reared, trying to rise. But his antlers were locked firmly with those of the dead buck, and he had no strength left to move the heavy, iron body. More and more desperately he struggled, only to sink lower and lower, pushing down to the two trappers watched he sank exhausted to the ground, and lay helpless.

"That's the last much good to him, did it?" Lem Snuggles gasped. "Come on—let's go up there to him!" As the two men moved near the clearing, the other was pulled out by his hunting knife. "Two bucks is twice as much trouble as one," he remarked. "I'll finish that big one all."

"Wait," Adams said. "Don't kill him, Lem."

"Don't kill him?" Lem stared in amazement. "Why not?"

"Well, he put up such a good fight—just look at the way the ground around him is torn up. A buck like that deserves to live. And we can get along all right with the venison we'll get off the other one."

"Don't be too sure about that," snapped Lem. "There will be falling men—there may be the last deer we'll see until Spring. And what do you want to do with him, anyway—leave him here to starve?"

"No. I'll go back to Swann's farm and get some oats for him. I'll cut him loose from the dead one, and I bet there is a couple of days he'll be as good as over. Come on, Lem," Adams pleaded, "let me try it."

Snuggles looked at his young partner skeptically. "Well, it ain't worth fightin' now," he grunted. "I'll go get our half-way shack. Freshen thing I ever saw—!" Shaking his head, the older man walked off toward the shack, grumbling as he went.

John examined the living buck. Except for minor wounds it appeared as he all right, it was probably suffering more from exhaustion than from anything else. With a glance at the lowering sun, the trapper set off for Swann's farm to get some oats.

Almost an hour later John Adams returned the check which he and Lew Suggers used as their winter haul of specimens. Lew was there. He had a list made, and was checking over the supply of food. The two men exchanged not a single word. Adams took a hushie and a deep-dish and went out again.

The antics of the two hushies were so interesting that John had no more work to do, so went cutting up of the long one's bones. But at last he got them skinned. The left antler of the living hush, however, was broken nearly in half.

Five, the second used to get to the feet. It was too weak, and fell back, its sides heaving painfully. John filled the deep dish with water, and laid it so that the hush could drink. The big animal lapped at it eagerly. Then the sapper fed it some oats. It lifted the dish with water, and ate it and the remainder of the oats where the hush could easily reach them. As he lapped over its brims a line of foaming spit, the animal looked his head as a thoughtless as when as if he had been exposed to winds.

"You'll be all right now," John said, and moved away. Dinner was ready when he reached the shack, but it was a silent meal, except for Lew's occasional nervous murmurs. Adams said nothing, he knew well that Suggers, he all his characteristic good-nature tonight, would by morning have forgotten the whole incident.

Next day, when John returned to the hush clearing, the van and water wagon. And so was the big hush.

WINTER—a winter of hardship and bitter cold—was well advanced. John Adams brought cutting wind and deep snow as he made his way back toward the shack from a round of the traps, struggling under a heavy load of pots. The incident of the hush had never been mentioned by him or by Lew; it was almost forgotten—but not quite, for there was

sometimes a single fellow's voice when he mentioned the difficulty of finding food. But John, struggling through the hush clearing near their shack had no regrets.

The hush was empty when young Adams arrived at it, but Lew was out inspecting the more distant traps, and would not be back for three or four days. So only the hush seemed even colder than outside. Drooping the pole, John picked up the van and hushied out again. In a matter of seconds the hush of him, itself being now here most robust in the hollow.

John Adams struggled from his work. The big tree was at nearly half cut through; the woods was blowing hush was his feet and fingers. Finally, he pulled the van again, and went with all his might for an unbroken.

And at that moment his foot slipped. Off balance, he fell toward the van. The van slid around, skidded off the road, and hit through heavy timber, drove into his foot.

The antler pain was all his pondering. Blood oozed, dyeing the nearby snow. Struggling in his knees, blinded by snow, John Adams could think of only one thing—the most big hush in the shack. Gently he knelt down, pain and nausea, fought the vomiting cold and the swirling fog, and creeping, crawling, reaching along, hauled his way forward.

And at the white raw hush, placed eyes washed from the nearby darkness. As the deep mist of blood traveled downward a certain muscle twitched sharply, as if alarmed. And suddenly a big hush leaped slowly, softly away.

Farmer Swenson came out of his barn, his arms piled high with firewood, and sharply stood motionless, staring.

"A deer?" he roared. "A deer, in the middle of winter?"

Drooping the wood, he rushed into his house.

"Oh! You?" he yelled. "Come quick! In a deer! Quick! We catch that hush tonight!" Scrambling his gun, he rushed out again, and a moment later his excited wife followed.

THERE WAS the deer, a fine big buck, put out of gunshot. Quickly the Swensons made their way toward it, their guns at the ready. But the deer was equally empty. No matter did the hunters get within range than the big buck started to take flight, and sped on. But it didn't move so very fast, enough to make good shooting impossible. The Swensons commenced follow; the deer moved on again. Again the same thing happened, and again, until the Swensons were a couple of miles away from their farmhouse. And there was the deer still up ahead, still put out of gunshot, on the far side of the swapper's shack.

Suddenly Ole Swenson, head-on of the deer, let out a yell. "No! Look!" he shouted. "There by the shack!" He ran ahead, and the others followed.

"Blood!" Farmer Swenson said, hoarse. "Blood, and arrows! Arrows! I've been to it! Quick! Come, come quick!" Finally the three rushed into the shack. The big hush lay there, watched them from above as they entered the shack. It turned gracefully away, and disappeared into the deep forest.

Inside the shack the Swensons found John Adams, unconscious, saved from freezing only by the blanket which he had managed to cover himself with a crude blanket on his injured leg. Finally the Swensons rebounded the gaping wound, sewed a skin of one branch, and moved his home.

"You saved my life, Swenson," John Adams said. "He was sitting in the Swenson's barn, his forehead by cutting completely as an arrow chain. The old farmer shook his head.

"Not me," he said. "It was the deer who saved you. If not for him, we never then find you. He is your friend. A good friend—the only one like the deer."

"Tell me," said Adams slowly, "what did he look like?"

Farmer Swenson shrugged. "He looks like a deer—the way down. Except—except you will, do his way, in front of me in half."

The End

PRIVATE WARD

AND HIS PAL
ENTERPRISE



WOW!

I WONDER WHAT WE
COULD DO TO ATTRACT HER
ATTENTION

OH, OH, HERE WE GO
AGAIN

GET IN YOUR TANK,
YOU BOYS, AND ENJOY
THIS INTERLUDE TO
COURTSHIP DEPARTURE!

YES, YOU HAVEN'T
LEFT YET

SEE, ENTERPRISE, I
DON'T KNOW YOU
KINDA HOW TO RUN
A TANK

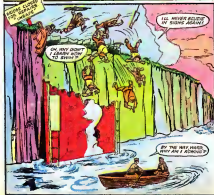
DON'T!













MEANWHILE, COLONEL DEATON AND
HIS FORCE'S MEN HAD NO LUCK IN
THEIR EFFORTS TO CONTACT
GENERAL CARTER'S MEN!



Famous

BLITZKRIEGS

OF THE
PASTCYRUS
THE
GREAT

CONFRONTED BY HEAVY
CAVALRY AT THE BATTLE
OF SARDIS, CYRUS MOUNTED HIS
LANCE ON HIS SUICIDE THROAT
ARMOR, SURVIVING THEM AT THE
DETERMINED MOMENT. THE MOON
WITNESSED HIS VICTORY IN THE
MOUNTAIN LINES OF SARDIS.
CYRUS RAN TO HIS DEATH, LEAVING
THE MOUNTAIN LINES UNTOUCHED
VICTORY IN ONE LIGHTNING THROAT.



CYRUS THEN TRAVELED EASTWARD
TO THE GREAT PERSIAN EMPIRE.
HE CONQUERED THE PERSIAN EMPIRE,
ACCORDING TO THE GREAT
EMPEROR, EXTENDING THE BORDERS OF THE
EMPIRE FROM THE GREAT PERSIAN EMPIRE
TO THE GREAT PERSIAN EMPIRE IN
EUROPE. OVER ALL OF THE GREAT
EMPIRE, INTO CENTRAL ASIA, AND DOWN
TO THE BORDERS OF THE GREAT
EMPIRE IN ASIA.

BULLETMAN

WHY IS DR. RIDDLE LIKE
A BOLT OF LIGHTNING? BECAUSE NO ONE
KNOWS WHERE HE WILL
STRIKE NEXT! AND LIKE
THE LIGHTNING, HIS
TOUCH IS DEATH AND
DESTRUCTION! HE HAS
MADE A CRIMINAL
TRAIL OF HORROR ACROSS
A GLAMOR CITY WHO
IS THIS RUTHLESS FEND
WHO "MOUNTS THE LAW
WITH RIDDLES"? NO ONE
KNOWS — BUT SOON EVERY
ONE WILL KNOW WHEN
FOR BULLETMAN AND
BULLETHAIR ARE IN THE
AIR, SWEEPING DOWN THE
PUZZLE TRAIL TO DR.
RIDDLE IN

ARE YOU GOOD AT RIDDLES?

IN THE STORY THERE
ARE MANY RIDDLES
THAT BRATTLE FROM
BULLETMAN. GET
YOUR SMARTY YOU CAN
SOLVE BEFORE YOU
COME TO THE
ANSWERS!

EVENING,
AND
THE
BILLIONAIRE
JIM MORSE
IS
STRANGELY
ANXIOUS
TO
BE
ALONE.

TAKE THE EVENING OFF, HENRY!
GO TO A SHOW OR SOMETHING!
I-OR WANT TO BE ALONE
TODAY!

WELL,
WELL,
SAY?

WITH THE EVIDENCE GONE,
MORSE DISCLOSES A HIDDEN
SAFE!

I'M ALONE!
HOW TO SEE
MY
ARTIST!

HOT A GIDE KNOWS THAT
I SECRETLY COLLECT PRICELESS
JEWELLERY AND TREASURES! MY
LIFE WOULDN'T BE WORTH A
PENNY IF CRIMES KNEW OF
THIS FORTUNE!

HOT IT OUT YOUR
FRIEND? THE
ABSOLUTE
TRUTH?

WH- WHO?
WHAT?

WALKING AT THE SCENE
MORSE SEE A NIGHTMARE
SCENE.

HOW DID YOU
GET IN? WHO
AND YOU?

WELL, YOU'RE A
LAWYER? THAT'S
ALL I KNOW!

WELL, AM! YOU CAN'T
GIVEN SO YOU SHOW
YOU HAVE A CASE
FOR MY HONESTY THAT
MAKES MY FIRST
DOCTOR...

WHO AM I? MR. LAW!
GROSS! MY FIRST NAME
GROSS! COME! MY SECOND
NAME IS WHAT BULLETS DO
TO ALBERT ROSE, GROSS
AND I AM!

AND HERE'S MY SECOND!
WHAT ARE A BULLET AND
IT MAKING YOU AFTER
MY FRIEND MR. LAW, A!
SO MY FIRST AND SECOND
TOGETHER MAKE ME....

MR.
MURDER!



A LIGHTNING STORM,
AND JIM BARK AND
SOLAR WON'T BECOME
THE MIGHTY BULLETT-
MAN AND BULLETMAN!

A JOB FOR BULLETMAN!

AND
BULLETMAN!

MEANWHILE, IN A Distant
HIDDEN LAIR, THE GINGER
PLOT UNFOLDS!

COMPLETE SUCCESS! WHILE THE
SOME POLICE RATTLE OVER MY
KIDNAP, WE HAVE THE BODY!
BUT IT'S ONLY A BODYSUIT!

WASN'T SHE THE
SOMEONE WE BOSS?

NOW DOESN'T YOU LEAVE!
IF BULLETMAN AND BULLETT-
MAN NOT WISE TO LET ME
MIGHT CATCH UP AND WE! AM
I AMT BEEN RECONNECTED
AGAINST
ELECTRICITY!

AND I HAVE
A TRICK FOR YOU
WHAT BLOODS OF
YOUR FOOT WHEN
YOU KEEP STILL, AND
SOMEWHERE ELSE
WHEN YOU SHOOT
OFF YOUR MOUTH P

WHAT ARE YOU... FFF
COWIE, I DARED BODY
WHAT BODY?

A
SOCK!

OWWWW!
I GET IT
SOCK!

SOCK!

FOR THE BEANS OF
THIS AREA, ON BODY
IS A MATCH FOR TEN
PLAYING FRIENDS LIKE
BULLETTOWN AND
BULLETTOWN! NOW
IF THERE ARE NO MORE
OBJECTIONS, WE
EXPLAIN OUR NEXT
ACT!

NOW BACK TO BULLETT-
MAN AND BULLETTOWN!
WHO HAVE LABORED THE
LIFE FOR HOURS WITHOUT
FINDING THE DROOPY
DR. RIDDLE ME

THE TOWN IS
TOO QUIET!
FFR COULD
ONCE UP

WHY LOOK AT
THOSE ROBBERY
SCENES? ARE
TACKLED ALL OVER
THE STREET? ARE
WASNT THERE
A NEW
MADNESS
AND?







I KNOW THE ANSWER!
A BASEBALL TEAM ARE
IN LOCK AND CATCHING
VIBES! GET IT?

LANDERS, THE NEW BASEBALL
TEAM IS SAYING THE BRACON
SPOILING BASEBALL TEAM!
HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE
MEETING THEM NOW!

THE BRACON
AT THE BELTON
HOTEL, DOWN
TOWN AND - IF

WE, BUT HAD
ONE THE OTHER
WANT COME OUT

THEY SWOP DOWN ON A SCENE OF
DEATH AND DESTRUCTION!

TOO LATE! HE'S
BEEN HERE AND
GONE!

LANDERS IS
MISSING TOO!
BUT THERE'S
A NOTE!

The last thing
again! I have
left behind and
the money of
you want to find
Landers, you need
this note! Start
and four wheels
and a key to
Dr. Kiddle

HE'S STILL
ALIVE!

I'LL GET SOME MONEY
4 WHEELS AND RIDE
4 WHEELS AND RIDE 2

HE CAME - DR. KIDDLE
KILLED - LANDERS
BOILED ABOUT -
MOTHER COME -
TOMORROW! TOM
MONEY - LANDERS
AND - DR. K

HE'S DEAD! BUT
WHERE IS
LANDERS?

I'LL SHOW YOU
I AM SURE
THAT NEW
RIDDLE!





THAT'S YOUR
POOR WHEELS
AND FLYS P

THERE'S YOUR
ARMCHAIR - BURN?
BURN THERE!

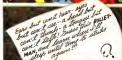
A GARBAGE WAGON?
BURN ARE YOUR
WHEELS! - AND JUST
SEE ALL THE FLYS!!



AND HERE'S LANDRE
AS I SUSPECT YOU
AND THUNDER IN A
PASSING GARBAGE
WAGON TO BURN!
YES!

HE'S HOLDING
BURNING ONE
OF THOSE ARMCHAIR
BURNERS!

HE'S
BURNING THEM!
LOOK AT
THIS ONE!



Even this won't burn - *yes*
but can't use - a hand but
can't think - a finger but
can't lift! Burn this **BULLET**
MAN and **burn** where it'll
stays until time to strike
again!!

CONVICTED TO BULLETMAN AND
BULLETFOUR, UNLESS THEY ARE
WATCHING AS THEY BURNING
THEIR NEW RULES OF DEATH



WHEN I GET UP
THE FLYS POWER
THAT CAN'T THEY
NOT BURN THEM
TO BURN ME!!



NOBODY'S GHOST
CANNOT TO TALK OR
BURN! I'M BURN
NOW - UNTIL TOMORROW
WHEN I BURN - MY
ARMCHAIR BURNER
BURN - BURN - BURN!



WHEN I GET UP
TO BURN BURN
THEY BURNING
ME, JURY!

WHEN I GET UP
THAT CAN'T BURN
BURNING ME TO
BURN - BURN - BURN -
OLD FLYS BURN
AFTER ALL THE
BURNING IT
BURN - BURN -
BURN!





WE MUST HAVE ESCAPED BEFORE THE WHOLE PLACE IS EMPTY FROM AFTIC TO CELLAR!

DOING THAT WAY WE'VE TAKEN ANOTHER HOLE!



SOMETIMES BULLETHOLE AND BULLETHOLE! WHICH IS A GOOD NOT A GOOD! AND IT'S SOUND IN MIDDLE!

THERE'S EVERY! CAN CHECK THAT ONLY KNOW IT'S AHEAD!



WHY CLIMB, BULLETHOLE! I KNOW SET IF YOU CAN ONLY'S HINETS GOING TO HAPPEN TO YOU TWO HINETS! GET BUSY, BUSY- AND DON'T MISS THE SHOT!



DON'T CLIMB, BULLETHOLE! FIRST COME FIRST SERVED!

IF I CAN TO GO THERE TO REPAIR!



HEY! YOU'VE GOT MY BACK SOME AT HIM!

I SEE WHY THEY CALL THREE 'COYOTE CALL AHEAD!



THOSE SHOTS OF MINE CAN'T MISS! I'LL LEAVE THEM TO THEIR BACK AND STRIKE THE BIG BROWN ALBERT! BUT I MUST LEAVE THIS HOLE FOR BULLETHOLE! (YEL AS HE LEATS)



THAT'S WHY! YOU MUST CALL A TWO-DOOR HINETS-LEADS!

BUT YOU LEFT A LITTLE MARK ON THE ROCK!



IN A HOLE! HE ESCAPES THROUGH THAT TUNNEL!

BUT HE LEFT ANOTHER HOLE!





WAIT A MINUTE, READERS!
CAN YOU SOLVE THE PUZZLE
AND GUESS WHO? THE
TERRIBLE DR. RIDDLE IS
GOING TO STRIKE FIRST!
IT IS AGAIN... IF BETTER,
HE'S NOW A PRISONER IN CHICAGO,
BUT ALL EVIDENCE POINTS
TO BOSTON!



WHAT MIGHT BE
DR. RIDDLE
PLANNING AS HE
COMES TO BOSTON?
LOVELY ART GALLERY
OBSERVATORY?

TRY TO SOLVE IT!
SOMEONE HAS TO SOLVE
IT AND STOP THE TERRIBLE
CRIME TO COME IN!

— THE NO HISTORY
FOR TONIGHT
OVER THIS
JOINT?

Oodpuff



THE PUZZLE
NO ONE CAN
STOP THE
CRIME, NOW!

NO ONE I'VE MET SO FAR WITH BOMB BOMBS! BUT HELL! THERE IS SOMEONE WHO MAY STOP YOU YET...!

WHAT A BASTARD! OUR GLASSY HELMETS WEREN'T OFF THE WORST OF IT! BUT WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT!

THEIR GLASSY HELMETS HELP THEM TO SPOT THE MASSIVE "PRISON" ATLASHER!

I'VE GOT THE BIGGEST WINDOW! HELLO, ARE PLUMBER GLASS IN BOTTOM OF ANYWHERE ELSE? THAT'S IT - GLASS!

OUT WHAT CAN WE DO WITH GLASS?

GLASSWORK THROUGH AIDS OF PEOPLE - OF MY BLOOD IS PRESENT! COME ON! WE HAVEN'T A MOMENT TO LOSE!

AT TEN THIS MORNING THE NEW BIG NEW TELEPHONE NUMBER - LATEST IN THE WORLD - WILL BE READY AT MY DESIGN CONSULTORY! THAT MUST BE THE GLASS OR HELL! NO AFTER! AFTER!

MEANWHILE, AT MY DESIGN CONSULTORY THE GLASS OR HELL! NO! IS AT LAST KNOWN OF THE GLASS OR HELL! NO! IS HIS ONLY PURPOSE!

NOW FOR THE WORLD'S LATEST DESIGN! I'VE BEEN THERE! SAVING THE WORLD... AND DESTROY THE CITY! NO-NO-A-A!

WHEN I TURN MY BURNING EYE ON THE CITY, EVERYTHING WILL BURN! BUT DON'T! I'LL START WITH THE LIFE! AND GIVE A FORTUNE OUT OF THE FINE!

THE BIG BURNING TURNS, CATCHES THE SUNLIGHT... AND BE- COMING A CIRCULAR, BURNING GLASS THAT COULD FORM THE SAME FORTUNE! NO!

I'LL GET GLASS! SO I CAN BURN EVERYBODY! NO! NO-NO-A-A!

WHY WON'T MY ANSWER COME FROM F?



WHAT DOES IT MEAN?
I CAN'T GUESS IT!



BULLETHAN AND
BULLETHAN'S
ANSWER!

DEFINITELY! AND
HERE'S THE
ANSWER TO
MY RIDDLE!



THE ANSWER IS...
MY FISTS! WHEN
THEY'RE GREEN
THEY'RE TEN-
FINGERS! WHEN
THEY'RE GRAY
THEY'RE TWO!



DYNAMITE!



THE END OF
ONE RIDDLE!
AND HIS DISNEY
GAMES, I HOPE!

AND YOU DON'T
HAVE TO WORRY
HOW GLAD I
AM THAT WE
GOT HERE IN
TIME!



BULLETHAN AND BULLETHAN HAVE THRILLING
ADVENTURES EVERY MONTH IN

MASTER COMICS!

Why should
this  mere toy balloon...

CAUSE
THIS?

You'll find the
answer in ...

CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.
and the FACE in the DARK!

MASTER
COMICS

April issue on sale
NOW at your
newsstand



CHUBBY







MERVIN



BULLETMAN

JIM BARR--AND BULLETHORN--
IN REALITY THE MURDERER...
BULLETMAN AND BULLETHORN
FIND THEMSELVES FORCED
TO FIGHT FOR THEIR VERY
EXISTENCE WHEN THEY PUT
THEMSELVES AGAINST THE
MOST WICKED AND CLEVER
KILLER OF ALL TIME
THE MURDER PRINCE!

OUR STORY BEGINS
ONE AFTERNOON--IN
THE NEWSBOY OFFICE
OF THE SHINING STAR

"I CERTAINLY WOULD
LIKE TO BOOST MY
CIRCULATION--BUT
WHAT CAN YOU
OFFER?"

"MURDER!"



UNKNOWN AND THE JAWDROPPERS.
 PREPARE, MR. BLANK,
 AND I'M GOING TO GET
 YOUR TUESDAY MORNING
 AND TUESDAY MORNING
 TONIGHT WITH A HEAD-
 LINE... ONLY
 THE JAWDROPPERS
 OLD, IF

YOUR HEAD, WE DON'T
 TONIGHT AND... OH, OH,
 YOUR JAWDROPPERS...
 PUBLISHERS OF BUSH-
 BLANK... TONIGHT
 MANDARIN

WELL, I DON'T AND
 BUILDING CIRCULATION,
 AND... OH, OH,
 COMING FROM AT THE
 SAME TIME
 HA HA HA

WOW!

A MAN
 IS GOING
 TO BE,
 TONIGHT IN YOUR
 OFFICE,
 MR. CARLSON.

AND IT'S
 GOING
 TO BE
 YOUR

THIS IS WHAT I THINK
 OF YOUR SERVICE OF
 HONOR!

WOW!

WOW!
 AFTER, IN JOHN
 CARLSON'S OFFICE...

WOW!
 YOU SAY
 WOULD GOING TO
 HAVE BEEN
 A GOOD FOR MY
 BUSHMAN
 ABOUT IS IT?

WOW!

WOW!
 WOW!

I WILL DO
 THE WILLING
 HA HA HA
 LATER!

FOR THAT YOU SHOULD
 BE NOW... BUT IT
 IS AN NECESSARY
 FOR YOU TO BE
 LATER!

GET
 YOUR NOW
 MANDARIN
 OF ALL...



1998

Team Director:
1991 - 1992
[illegible]

WANT IT FREE... AND BE THE FIRST TO SEE IT? IF YOU'RE MOVING TO OUR COUNTRY, WE'LL GIVE YOU A FREE COPY OF "THE NEW YORK TIMES" MAGAZINE.

2. **Don't** assume that a firm
 is well managed and
 honest—just because
 they're a public company
 doesn't mean they are

DEVELOP AND EVALUATE THE PROJECT

AND PARTS
TWO SEPARATE
STORIES: THREE
AND OUT OF
SHEET: CONCRETE
ANALYSIS

Figure 7

I CAN'T TAKE YOU TO
THE GAME TOMORROW
I HAVE TO GET UP
EARLY, SO
CALL ME BY POSTCARD

STUDY OF THE EFFECTS OF THE
FLOODING OF THE
FLOODING OF THE

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

1997-1998 年，中国对日本出口的主要商品为机电产品、农产品、矿产品、轻工业品、纺织品、化工产品、医药产品、金属制品、其他商品。其中机电产品出口额占 31.2%，农产品出口额占 20.1%，矿产品出口额占 14.3%，轻工业品出口额占 10.5%，纺织品出口额占 8.7%，化工产品出口额占 7.9%，医药产品出口额占 4.8%，金属制品出口额占 4.2%，其他商品出口额占 3.4%。

WILL I' IF THAT WOULD
 BE A GOOD
 47 FLY BROTHERHOOD
 COMING UP AND WE
 WOULD BE THE
 IT WAS



OH! THAT MOVING...
IN JOHN GARY SOME
DRIVER...

SURE... JIM BARE
HAS RIGHT, NOTHING
BUT A CRASH!



YEAH... JUST
A CRASH...
OH... LMA...



Immediate

AH! CARL SOME
WINDOW IS LIT... BUT
WHAT IS THAT
SHADOW INSIDE?



That's the house!
The house!



GOOD
MORNING... IN TOO
LATE!
HE'S
DEAD!



RAH!





BEFORE I SEE YOUR FISH TOWER, I THINK I'LL CHANGE THEM!

ASHLEY!



EVEN THE MUSTY BULLET MAN MIGHT SEE THE FACE OF THE MURDER PROPHET!

WOW!

POUNCE! BY BULLETMAN, THE MURDER PROPHET SPREAD FOR THE DIVINE HOOT!

WOW! CAN YOU SEE HIM AND THROUGH THE JUNGLE?



JUST THEN!

THAT MUSTY BULLETMAN LANDED SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE. I'LL JUST STAY AROUND AND SURVEIL HIM!

AND HERE'S A SURPRISE FOR YOU!



ASHLEY!

THERE, COULD YOU AND THIS BULLETMAN? ARE YOU GOING TO CHASE ME OR STAY HERE? HA, HA!



ONE INSTANT'S HESITATION—AND THEN!

THAT'S ALL! I'LL BE HERE I CAN CATCH HIM!



ROBERT,
I HAD SOME
MONEY AT
THE STRIP.



JUST I, AM
SO SORRY...
BUT

A FINE THING! NOW
THE BILLING AND
CANNOT WHEN THE
POLICE DEPARTMENT
GETS ANGRY
UP.

...
IT'S
BETTER
BUT WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?

I MEAN
THAT

HAVE FIRE WHISTLED
AFTER A MAN DIES... THE
POLICE DEPARTMENT HAVE
TO BE TOLD ABOUT IT BY
THE STRIPPER STAR.
HAPPY



OF COURSE, HERE'S
YOUR MONEY,
MURDER PROPHET, AND
YOU SPANDED IT, AM I?
AND NOW I WONDER IF...

YOU SAID IT HERE'S
TODAY'S NEWS AND
HAPPY NEWS. USED OF
THE FOR FINE STORAGE
CONTAINING SURELY
ONE OF SEVERAL COPIES



THE STRIPPER LISTENS

HAPPY CAN'T
TELL THEM
ALONE, BUT
THE STRIP
BULLSTAM
ABOUT THIS
AND AFTER
HE'LL
FORGIVE ME



THANKS FOR THE BULLYFOOT. SHE JUST WANTS SOME LISTENING!

DON'T WORRY! THIS IS WHAT WE'VE DESIGNED HERE!

STRAIGHTLY... IN THE BURNING LABOUR ROOM!

HA! FOR LITTLE OF THE THING IS ANYBODY! NOW SHE HASN'T SPOKE INTO MORE TROUBLE!

OKAY... DO THERE YOU ARE!

JUST LISTEN TO ME!



Unconscionable Editor...

SO THATS IT! SHE'LL BE COMING TOGET TO HAND FIRST, AND THEN SHE'LL BE COMING OUT WITH THE LIES!

AND I'LL BRING BACK TO ALL THE OTHERS!

I WONDER WHAT THE ALBINO PRESIDENT LOOKS LIKE!

I HAVEN'T BEEN HIS PLACE EITHER... BUT WE'LL KNOW HIM BY HIS ACTIONS!

HELP!

HELP!

HELP!



AM NOT TOO LATE THIS TIME!





AND THE ANSWER ABOUT REVEALS UNDERLIES

WAS THE SUPER-HERO STORAGE VAULT?



WHAT'S YOUR ANGER, BULLETMAN? DON'T YOU LOVE FRESH AIR?



IT MEANS HE WERE FRIENDLY! I KNOW THE MAN HE THOUGHT WAS THE MURDERER! AND THIS IS THE REAL MR. RAIN!

BETTER GET HIM OUT OF HERE BEFORE HE FREEZES!

HAVE YOU HEARD BEFORE ME AAAA CREEEEEN

WE TRY TO CRASH THROUGH!



CRASHING FEET SLAM NOISELY AGAINST THE FLOOR OF THE STOREROOM, AND THEN...



MR. HUMAN CORNERED SPREADS THROUGH THE AIR!

AND CRASHES AGAINST THE THIN STEEL DOOR!



PLEASE HARRY, SILENTLY... ON GETTING HERE!

REALLY? IN
SIDE THE EVENING
STAR BUILDING.

AND I'M PROBABLY
ALREADY
GOING
UP
AND UP



MINUTES LATER,
IN THE PRESS
ROOM...



LAURENCE FROST
WILL START THE
PRESSSES

EEEEEEAAAHHH

NOO! DID -- OH, IT'S
YOU! DID... DID.



HE'S DEAD! HE'S DEAD! AND...
TO ASK BULLETHAN AND
BULLETHAN.



I HAVE ORDERED
TO CHANGE THE
HEADLINE. AND
WHEN I PEEPS
THE SWITCH, THE
PRESSSES IN THE
NEXT ROOM WILL
START ROLLING
OUT THE GREAT
NEW STORY OF
ALL TIME!

SUDDENLY! FAT FOOL IS
DONE! ALL THE
FOR AKEEPP! THE NEWS
WILL BE THE GREATEST
IN THE CITY... AND I WILL
CONTINUE! HA!



AND NOW...
ON... ON...



WONDER HE WON'T
START ASKING
QUESTIONS!

IT DOESN'T
SEEM...
OW!



HA, HA! YOUR HERO IS A
COWARD—AND A FEEBLE
BECAUSE I'M GOING TO
KUSH YOU IN ANYCASE!



WAA!



GAD! STRONG MEN
SAVE BULLETMEN FROM
THE VERY BRINK
OF DEATH!

THIS IS ONLY THE
BEGINNING!



SEE THAT WOMAN?



MUST
HURRY!

*Good! Because the figure's speed would soon
completely surround the building—and then*



GOODBYE
BULLETMEN!
BE HEARD!

FASTER!
FASTER!

I OWE YOU
MY LIFE, BULLETMAN
AND AN APOLOGY!

FORGET IT!
AND HONK!



THAT'S
THE
END!

GRUBBY!





Fanny Brice, the famous "Baby Snooks" of radio, stage and movies, is shown here reading CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES. And you'll notice, boys and girls, that she has WHIZ COMICS and BULLETMAN handy, too!

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CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES**

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YOUR
NATION'S
GREAT WAR
EFFORT**



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